

A-E-D-F#m

90bpm

Sitting On Top of the World

Twas in the spring... one rainy day. A cloud came o'er me... all dark and gray.
 It hung around... till I stopped moping. Now I'm sitting on top of the world... Sitting on top of the world.

Was in the summer... one sticky, hot. My lucky charm... broke-down and stopped.
 Now my good fortune... is just being here. Cause I'm sitting on top of the world... Sitting on top of the world.

Was in the fall... when a howling wind. Put my poor ego... in a tailspin.
 I was going down... till I let go. Now I'm sitting on top of the world... Sitting on top of the world.

Sitting on top... on top of the world. Sitting on top... on top of the world. Sitting on top... on top of the world.
 Sitting on top. On top of the world.

Was in the winter... one gorgeous day. I saw an angel... fly by and say.
 If you believe... that's where you are. You're sitting on top of the world... Sitting on top of the world.

Money and fame... will not avail. Even all the power... is bound to fail.
 Cause what I want... is in my mind. See I'm sitting on top of the world... Sitting on top of the world.

And we go searching... all round the globe. While the truly wise... find it at home.
 See I was lost... till I stopped looking. Now I'm sitting on top of the world... Sitting on top of the world.

Sitting on top... on top of the world. Sitting on top... on top of the world. Sitting on top... on top of the world.
 Sitting on top. On top of the world.